of your own men on guard. What are

"I cannot see that there is anything for me to do," he replied. "Our police,

of course, have no standing in China.

The Ketoto sails for Shanghai. It is

now a matter for national action. In

that Mr. Ralston is better posted than

I grew hot and impatient. The loss

of the promised reward being proba-ble, the police ceased to be greatly in-

terested. I was very indignant but powerless. Poor Mr. Ralston sat with

bowed head, now and then an uncon-

trollable sob shaking his stalwart

frame. Oh, how my heart ached for

him! His white hair seemed almost

holy as I pictured the awful grief that

had come upon him in his old age! I

could not give up the fight.

"Langston," I said, with ugly determination surging all through me,
"this is a shame! This hunt must go

on! I am as certain that Annie Ral-

ston is on the Ketoto as I am that we

are here. Couldn't get out of this city

and the police not know it! Nonsense!

Suppose they told us that no person

could have left that house without Sykes seeing him. What then? We know they left the house. What, then, wast be our conclusion in regard to

the honesty of Sykes? And now Sykes

is a synonym for the entire force. I

do not include in this the superinten-

dent or his officers of rank; but this I

say, that Annie Ralston has been taken

out of San Francisco, and there is au-

Langston stood pensively studying the floor. His hands were thrust deep

in his pockets. I had seen him that way when studying out a case for pre-

sentation before a jury. When I had

finished, he slowly raised his head.

He did not reply to me. He looked calmly and steadily at the superin-

"He is right," he said.
"If that is so," said the superintendent, "I will find the man, if it

takes my entire lifetime. I regret that

I am placed in this position, seeming-

ly indifferent in the case. I know how

you feel about it and do not blame

you. But I am not omnipotent. I

have done all that one man in my po-sition could do, and I have failed."

Mr. Ralston jumped up from his

shair and grasped the hand of the

You have done nobly. I honor you,

sir, and thank you. That you have

failed is, I am convinced, not your

lault. But I am almost crazy! What

He sank into his chair and gazed

helplessly at Langston and me. Ed-

ward Ralston stood by, as helpless as

his father. His hungry eyes-hungry

for news of his beatiful sister-hun-

gry for hope-seemed to burn their

way into my soul. I felt rebuked by

the speech of Mr. Ralston. I, too,

advanced and took the hand of the

'Pardon my hasty words," I said.

"I am a little overwrought. I meant

The superintendent smiled wearily.

"It is nothing," he replied. "I get

"Have you anything in the way of

"Not now. Give me time to think.

"Very well," said Langston, in a

Come here to-morrow, and I will try

tone of disappointment. Then turn-

ing to me, he said: "Crickmore, let

as go to my office, where we can talk

this over calmly and at our leisure.'

Ralston, will you go with us?"

"Better so," I replied. "Come, Mr.

Langston led the way, walking with

Edward. I fellowed with Mr. Ralston, We the little on the street. Each one of us was deep in thought.

Reaching the office, Langston

'We are at least comfortable here,

and can study this thing thoroughly.

Sit down, Mr. Ralston, take that easy.

arm-chair and sat with bowed head.

The old man dropped into a big

"Hurry up," I said. "Let's hear

"Well, in the first place," began

the lawyer, getting himself in an easy

attitude and speaking slowly, "you

are thoroughly convinced from the de-

scription that this girl on the Ketotc

"There is no doubt of it," I re-

"No, there is no doubt of it," said

"Not a bit of it," added his father.

Langton stared at the ceiling iv

"Ob, you are too slow," I said im-

"Well, go on," replied Langston,

"There is no use sitting here, play

ning and studying," I continued

thing is how to get at her. Gentle

Langsion nodded approvingly. The

two Ralsions looked at us as if wait

ing for the next word. Their powers

of concentration were gone. It was

plain to be seen that they depended

"I will go with you," said Langston

"Hooray!" I exclaimed, slapping

him on the back. "True blue, every

"Yes, I am going to China."

men, I am going to China."

patiently. "Lawyers are so method-

ical. Now, in my business, we learn

advice to offer?" asked Langston.

tendent.

superintendent.

shall we do?"

superintendent.

that every day.'

to plan something."

opened the door.

is Annie Ralston?"

plied.

Edward.

silence.

smiling.

upon us.

to act quickly."

chair. It will rest you."

what you've got to say first."

nothing."

other Sykes in the case somewhere."

you going to do about this?"

VOL. XXIV.

MONTEREY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA., JANUARY 2, 1903.

# IN THE CHINA SEA

A NARRATIVE OF ADVENTURE.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

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CHAPTER III. \*

WESTWARD, HO! I am not telling a detective story, either am I going to relate a great po-ice tragedy. It is not my purpose to well at length upon the efforts put orth by the police of San Francisco the search for Annie Ralston. All

l influence could control was to action. But it was of no wily Chinaman and the man scarred face had done their out an error. They had left betray them. The police ified. ne father of the missing girl.

splendid specimen of Ameridged that when not sufferreat affliction the ex-Senan whose talents and bearke him a marked man in any land. My heart n in his great grief, and w of him and realized n under which he was more I cursed myself

tool for not strangling

nan the night I saw him and chance to do it. met, also, Amie's brother. Edd Ralston was a man of many ple qualities. He was intellectual, was noble-minded; but his time spent in his library with his oks. When called upon to meet ne world and grapple with one of its agedies he floundered helplessly, tterly lost in the whirlwind of crime hat he saw whirling around him. He resembled somewhat the girl I had seen, and whose picture the captain of police had shown me. After a few days' acquaintance with Edward Ralston, I declared him to be a royal good fellow. In this I was heartily

seconded by my legal friend. I had even dragged Langston into the case. His experience in complicated criminal cases—always, of course, in a professional capacity assisted me not a little in solving some of the riddles of this peculiar kidnap-ing or abducting or whatever else his legal lore might name it.

As for me, the more I thought over it the more morbid I became. I had come to believe that upon me lay the responsibility for the second disappearance and escape. This thought being burned into my brain, it was but another step to decide tha my duty to search until Annie Ralston was found, no matter what the cost.

I was haunted day and night by visions of that pale, beautiful face lying so helplessly on the pillow. Often I would grow almost sick and dizzy when I thought of her and her

probable fate. Langston, much to my surprise, plunged heartily into the search. He was better posted on police ways than I was; and often when I rebelled at a seeming lack of interest, he would assure me that it was all right and

then tell me of some secret line of action that was being followed. But it was all of no use. In the language of the people who choose their phrases for their expressiveness and not for beauty, we had been "put

to sleep." We began to get discouraged. fact, that became my chronic condition. I neglected my meals; I neglected my patients. My entire being was absorbed by the thought that I must find Annie Ralston.

One day, when the police had about exhausted their efforts and were going to declare the game lost, and the poor father's heart was full of misery, the superintendent received a telegram from Victoria, Vancouver, that again plunged us all into a fever. At the same time it lifted our hopes and overwhelmed us with despair. This telegram was short; it might mean nothing, it might mean everything. All it said was:

"Young woman answering description Annie Raiston sailed in steamship Ketoto to-day, 2 p. m., with two Chinese servants. "Baylis, Chief."

Upon receiving this telegram the superintendent called us together for immediate consultation. No details of identification were given. The news was very meager. Of one thing we were certain: Annie Ralston did not sail on the Ketoto of her own will. A telegraphic correspondence between the superintendent and Chief Baylis followed. But little more could be learned save the important fact that the young woman had not engaged passage in person, and her name did not appear on the books of the com-Two staterooms had been engaged; one for Chang Lung and the other for Sid Kee and wife. It was further stated that, when the passengers appeared, Sid Kee's wife, a beautiful American, was very ill and apparently unconscious. It was believed by the agent of the company at Vancouver that the two Chinamen occupied one stateroom and Sid Kee's "wife" the other.

This information, as may well be imagined, simply whetted my appetite for the chase. But the police seemed to lose their ardor. At any rate, the superintendent professed to doubt the identity of the woman on the Ketoto as Annie Ralston.

'It is impossible," he said, "that these Chinamen could get an unconscious girl out of San Francisco with-

out the police knowing it." "I don't know about that," I replied, bluntly. "They succeeded in getting her out of a house, with one inch. Langston, we'll do it!" Edward Ralston. "To attempt now to express any thanks to both of you would be useless. I am too full of gratitude on one hand and grief on the other to be myself. But I shall share your dangers. Not only that. I will place at your disposal all the money you will need for any kind of enterprise you deem advisable. This is about all I can do. As you know, I am a student. I do not know the world as you do. Hence, I shall have

to rely on you for the leadership." "If we are only equal to it," I said. "At any rate, we can get to China. Then our adventures will begin."

"Ah, you are friends to have!" cried Mr. Ralston, wringing our hands. 'May God bless you, both of you! 1 am ready to go with you. Do what you will, and draw on me for all the money you want. Ah, I will go with you! I will hunt down the vile desecrator of my home and slay him. Oh, my child-my poor, poor girl! Oh, bring her back to me! She is my darling. Bring her back! Bring her back!

"Father, you must not go," said Edward, laying his hand on his father's shoulder. "You must go back to mother. You know how she is. She needs you. We will go to China. We will find Annie. But you must stay with mother. Don't you know?"

"Yes, yes, it is so! But oh, my heart will go with you! My heart will go with you in its sorrow!"

"Now let's see what's what," said Langston. "If we want to accomplish anything when we get to Shanghai, it is time we were getting ready. Let's see. I've got a traveller's guide here somewhere. I had it the other day when I went to Los Angeles. What did I do with it? Ab, here it is! Now let's see."

"What time will the Ketoto arrive at Shanghai?" I asked, standing so I could look over his shoulder.

"Yes, that is first. The Ketoto belongs to the British America and China line, and might not be in this guide, which is only domestic. Here! What is this: 'The Pacific coast line of steamers connects with the B. A. and C. at Vancouver.' Ah, here it is 'The B. A. and C. from Vancouver to Shanghai every Wednesday. Passage, twenty-two days. This is the 21st of December. The Ketoto, then, would be due in Shanghai on the 12th of January. That is all right so far. Now the fastest line between here and China is the Occidental and Oriental Line, stopping at Hong Kong and Bangkok. We don't care about the Bangkok part of it. Where is it? O. and O., page 110. Now: 'Occidental and Oriental Line of steamships, San Francisco to Hong Kong, twenty days; Bangkok, twentythree days. Well, Bangkok is no good. You see, that lands in Hong Kong first. 'Sailing Thursdays. Empress of India, December 15. City tio de Janeiro, December 22. Good! That will bring her into Hong Kong on January 11, just one day before the Ketoto arrives at Shanghai. I believe the distance by rail from Hong Kong to Shanghai is about eight hundred to a thousand miles. By making connections quickly, we ought, if we sailed on the Rio de Janeiro to-morrow, to be in Shanghai at least as soon as the Ketoto reaches there."

He closed the book and lay back is his chair, waiting for someone to speak. The Ralstons, father and son, had followed him breathlessly as he had proceeded, and now Edward, whose face showed great emotion, said.

"Fate works with us. But can you go to-morrow, both of you? What about your professions?"

"Let them take care of themselves," I said. "For my part, I am going to China on the Rio de Janeiro if I lose every patient I've got. But about the passage. It's rather late to obtain staterooms.'

"Rather," said Langston. fortunately, I am well acquainted with the agent of the Occidental and Oriental, and I think I can fix it. But there is a great deal more to be done than that. To begin with, we have no passports. That must be arranged between the State Department and the American Consul at Hong Kong by cable. If Mr. Ralston will telegraph or write immediately to the present Senator from California, who is now, I believe in New York, he could, no doubt, have that arranged better than we could."

"I will do so," said Mr. Ralston "Senator Balmor is a personal friend of mine. He will take great pleasurs in helping me at this sad time. And, Edward, you had better see Brown & Brown and obtain letters of credit."

"That will be very necessary," said Langston. "We will probably need plenty of money to see us through. We shall certainly want to eat something besides rice. And that reminds me that it is nearly supper-time. It is too late for you to see your bankers to-night, Ralston; so leave it till morning. The ship sails at ten a. m., but you will have time even at that. But now I must go and see about our pasage. Of course, we won't mind a lit-

tle crowding." "No. For my part," said Edward Ralston, "I would be willing to travel as freight in the hold. Do anything, spare no expense, but do get us passage on that ship to-morrow."

"Well, then, I propose that you and your father remain here while Crickmore and I hurry and perfect our arrangements. We will not be gone more than forty-five minutes, and then we will join you for supper.'

"Very well," replied Edward Ralson, "and then father had better take e evening train to Oakland." 'Suit yourselves about that. Any. make yourselves comfortable till we come back. We'll do it uickly."

TO BE CONTINUED. 1 isted on Sunday, July 17, 1898. will reach from 25 to 30.

Fearful Wreck on The Grand Trunk Railway.

25 BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN KILLED.

The Snow Made Crimson With the Blood of the Unfortunates Who Were Without Warning Crushed, Mangled and Mutilated In the Terrible Collision Between the Fast Express and the Freight.

London, Ont. (Special).-The most frightful railroad accident in the annals of the past decade has just happened a short distance from the little station of Wanstead, on the Sarnia branch of the Grand Trunk Railway. The trains in collision were the Pacific Express and a freight. The express was running nearly two hours late and was making fast time. The freight was endeavoring to make a siding to get clear of the express, but failed by a minute or two.

There was a dreadful crash—the locomotives reared up and fell over in a ditch, the baggage car of the express telescoped the smoker, and in an instant the shrieks and cries of the wounded and the dying filled the air. The loss of life is 25. The injured will number considerably more, and many of these may

Many of the dead were terribly muti-lated. Heads were cut off, legs wrench-ed from the bodies, and the level stretch of snow became crimson with the blood of the victims.

The responsibility for the accident has not been definitely fixed, but it is believed to have been due to a telegraph operator's error. The operator at one of the stations where the two trains stopped gave an order to the freight to pass No. 5, the Pacific express, at Wanstead.

In the system of the Grand Trunk this order should have been duplicated, a copy being given to the conductor and engineer of the express. Instead of this the conductor of the express received a clearance order telling him to run right through. The freight train meantime had stopped at Wanstead, to sidetrack, and was telescoped by the express. The blinding storm which was raging ren-dered objects invisible at the distance of a few feet.

The operator at Wanstead is not us-

ually on duty at night, but he happened to be in the office for a short time.

He was going out at the door when he heard the telegraph instrument click, and immediately the message:

"Stop No. 5." "Stop No. 5."

Seizing a lantern the operator dashed for the door, and as he closed it be-

for the door, and as he closed it behind him he heard the crash of the collision up the track. There was not a house at hand to which

the injured could be carried. Fortunately, however, the two Pullman cars on the train did not sustain any damage. They were warm and comfortable, and were converted into a temporary hospital. The injured were placed in the berths

and everything possible done to ease their suffering.

According to Master of Transportaof this city, it was the tion Price. agent at Watford, the next station east Wanstead, who failed to deliver to the train of No. 5 their orders to pass the freight train at Wanstead. Trainmaster Price says that in explanation of the mistake that brought such terrible results, the operator says he understood the dispatcher to kill the or-ders for No. 5 to pass the freight at Wanstead, but it is denied in the dispatcher's office here that the order was killed.

The Pacific Express, which was late and endeavoring to make up time, was made up of two Pullman cars, two day coaches and two baggage cars. The engineer opened wide his throttle as he pulled out of Watford at 9.58 o'clock. A blizzard was raging and the air was thick with swirling snow. The train was crowded with people returnfrom holiday trips.

No. 5 was running fully 50 miles an hour through the blizzard when at the Wanstead siding the headlight of the freight engine loomed up through the snow. It was impossible to see 100 feet ahead because of the snow, and trains crashed together almost before the engine crews realized that a collision was imminent. The impact threw the two engines clear of the track on the right-hand side. The two day coaches of the express were between the heavily loaded baggage cars and the weighty Pullmans. With a terrible grinding crash the rear baggage-car was driven into the coach for fourths of its length, and in a twinkling a score of the occupants were dead and two score more were pinned down in the wrekcage crushed and mangled.

### BOILED ALIVE IN A VAT.

Negro Fell Into a Distillery Caldron at 200 Degrees,

Columbia, S. C. (Special).-An employe of the Richland distillery, in this city, by accident, was almost boiled alive. Charlie Tillman, colored, while walking along the gangway just above one of the great vats which holds 2,500 gallons, slipped and fell into the vat. It was slipped and fell into the vat. filled with boiling slop, the stuff from which the whisky had already been extracted. This stuff was at the time of a temperature of 200 degrees Fahr. When Tillman fell two workmen tried to save his life. They managed to grasp his hands and pulled him out.

He spent hardly more than two minutes in the vat, but when he was drawn out he was unconscious and had really been cooked alive. He was in such condition that his clothing had to be cut

from his boiled flesh. Though everything possible was done to save the man's life, death came and relieved his awful sufferings.

### 25 Believed to Be Killed.

Trinidad, Col. (Special).-A coal miner from north of Trinidad, who was taken out of the debris of the Colorado and Southern freight wreck north of Trinidad and died a short time later, said just before expiring that 14 coal miners beside himself were in the car in which he was riding and which was smashed to splinters. The ruins of this car remain under tons of wreckage. All the men in it must have perished. It is tiago was surrendered and our now estimated that the number of dead

## THE LATEST NEWS IN SHORT ORDER.

RECORDER

The American Historical Society and the American Economic Association opened their annual sessions in Philadelphia. E. R. A. Seligman, professor of economics in Columbia University and president of the Economic Association. delivered an address on "Economic and

Social Progress. Judge Samuel J. Clarke, who led an overland expedition to Colorado in 1849, and said to be the last surviving member of the first legislature of that state, died in Geneva, N. Y., at the age of 78 years.

Evidence was given against Robert Giles, a government contractor, and Lieutenant Commander George W. Mentz, accused of smuggling, at St Thomas, Porto Rico.
Suit was instituted in Trenton, N. J.

by the Equitable Trust Company of Philadelphia against the asphalt combine to enforce sale of stock deposited as collateral.

A dispatch was received at San Fran-

cisco from the cable ship Silverton, say

ing they were about to complete the cable connections at the Island of Oahu.

Zelie de Lussan, the opera singer, announced her engagement to Signor Robeldo, a Brazilian, and her purpose to

retire from the stage.
Letitiz Drake, suffering from tuberculosis, was made melancholy by the
Christmas festivities and killed herseli after the party. Four men were struck by an express

train near Ridgewood, N. J. One was killed and three very seriously injured. Mrs. Langtry, the actress, was a pas-senger on the steamer Celtic, which ar-rived at New York from Liverpool.

Carl Theodore Bitter, the sculptor, has been appointed chief of sculpture of the St. Louis Exposition. Second Lieutenant William M. Kistler,

of the Eighteenth Infantry, is missing from Fort Logan.

Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood, the authoress, died at her home, in Chicago,

An unknown man robbed and mur-dered Ed Gay in his store, at Matthews,

Mary A. Darby was found choked to death at her home, near Tuckerton, N. J. Francis Meeker, superintendent of the Salvage Corps of Newark, N. J., and for nearly 25 years treasurer of the Newark branch of the New Jersey Firemen's Relief Association, was arrested on a charge of embezzlement. William P. Hallenback shot and seri-

ously wounded his wife on a sick bed, drove his 17-year-old daughter into the street at the point of a revolver and then killed himself at their home, in Kansas

William B. Ewing, arrested in Chicago for fraudulent use of the mails, is wanted in San Francisco, where he conducted the Standard Oil Promotion and Investment Company.
Mr. H. C. Frick stated emphatically

that he would not, under any circumstances, become an executive officer of

the United States Steel Corporation.
William L, Elkins, of Philadelphia, is
to erect a home for orphan girls, the
daughters of Free Masons, in that city,
at a cost of half a million dollars. In a fight following the discovery Joseph Terry, of Newark, N. J., of his wife in Frank Brady's company Mrs.

ferry was shot dead. Chief of Detectives John Donahue, of Hot Springs, Ark., was shot and killed

on the street by Frank Dougherty, a race-track follower. Anton Anderson struck a man in the mouth in New York and blood-poisoning followed the wound, caused by the man's teeth.

### Foreign.

Practical steps have at last been taken in the construction of a transcontinental railroad through the center of Australia, from Port Darwin, on the northern coast, to Adelaide, on the southern seaboard.

A scandal has been caused in Rome by the discovery that the majority of the 3,500,000 signatures to the petition against the divorce bill recently presented to the Italian Parliament are spurious. It is reported in Vienna that the Arch-

duke Ferdinand and the Crown Princess of Saxony and their companions are coming to the United States. The Austrian manufacturers advanced the price of shoes 10 per cent., claiming

that the Americans have cleaned out European stocks of hides. Precautions are being taken by the Madrid authorities against any of the Humbert prisoners committing suicide. British Colonial Secretary

ain and Mrs. Chamberlain arrived at Durban, Natal, on the cruiser Good Hope. Hadda Mullah, a fianatical fakir, who stirred up a stubborn revolt against the

British in India, is dead. Lieutenant General Miles arrived at Pekin and will review the Chinese troops.

Premier Balfour, of Great Britain, is ill of the influenza.

King Edward and Queen Alexandria

spent Christmas at Sandringham, and the King personally directed the annual distribution of beef and game to the employes and tenants on the royal estate.

The King of Italy has sent Marcon' a wireless telegraph message stating that "the great results achieved" by the inventor "constitute a fresh triumph to the greater glory of Italian science Ambassador and Mrs. Meyer enter-

tained their friends in Rome at a Christmas dance. Among the guests was Miss Carew, a sister-in-law of President Roosevelt. A storm swept the northern coast of

Great Britain, causing considerable damage to property along the water front and to shipping. Earthquake shocks continue in Andi-

jan, Russian Central Asia. The shocks set all the rolling stock on the railroads in motion. Frank Kimborough, an American ar-

tist, died in London of pneumonia.

The laying of the Pacific cable is expected to lower the quotations for Western Union. Foundry pig iron No. 2 now sells in Philadelphia at \$23 a ton. One year

ago it was \$15.75.

The iron industry in Germany is reported to be in a serious condition. Boston wool sales for the year amount to 250,000,000 pounds against

272,000,000 in 1901. Another murmur from Alkali, but that puts no money in the pockets of buncoed stockholders.

FOR HARNESS and Saddle Sores Mexican Mustang Links at once, and you will be assembled to see how quickly it heals sores.



## It's this way:

You can burn yourself with Fire, with Powder, etc., or you can scald yourself with Steam or Hot Water, but there is only one proper way to cure a burn or scald and that is by using

# Mexican Mustang Liniment.

It gives immediate relief. Get a piece of soft old linen cloth, saturate it with this liniment and bind loosely upon the wound. You can have no adequate idea what an excellent remedy this is for a burn antil you have tried it.

A FOWL TIP. If you have a bird afflicted with Roup or any Liniment. It is called a STAMMARD remedy by poultry breeders.

# THE OLD DOMINION.

Latest News Gleaned From All Over the State.

The following pensions were granted Virginians: George Alexander, Staun-Virginians: George Alexander, Staunton, \$12; Louisa Thornton, Richmond, \$8: Adline Bland, Petersburg, \$12; Joseph E. Price, Amburg, \$8: Ralph K. Armstead, Newport, \$8; Wm. Thumm, National Soldiers' Home, Elizabeth City, \$10; Albert Howe, Hampton, \$6; Daniel Purnell, Eastville, \$6; George Cottrell, Eastville, \$10; William Logan Foster, National Military Home, Elizabeth City county, \$12; Michael Mcabeth City county, \$12; Michael Mc-Cann, National Soldiers Home, Eliztheth City county, \$8; Bert Strother, Harrisonburg, \$8: Henry Petenia, National Soldiers' Home, Elizabeth City county, \$6; Martha Reddick, Portsnouth, \$8; Frederick E. Wood, Hampton, \$6; Charles P. Brame, Chase City. 12; George Stewrer, dead, Freeshade,

Rev. J. I. Riddick, a well-known Methodist minister who was convicted tt the County Court of Brunswick on June 10, 1900, for the murder of Dr. William Temple, will be released from the penitentiary on January 26. The crime for which Mr. Riddick was conicted was the most sensational known Virginia for many years. Dr. Temple was the family physician of Mr. Riddick and had been in attendance upon the wife of the minister. Mr. Riddick went to Dr. Temple's house at sunrise, and ben Temple came to the door attempted to shoot him. The Doctor, however, retreated into the yard, where he was folowed by the minister, who fired four shots at him. At the trial Mr. Riddick's counsel entered a plea of insanity, but he was convicted and sent to the penitentiary for three years. His sentence has almost expired.

J. W. Crump, formerly a member of Newport News police force and later jailer for City Sergeant W. E. Milstead, was arrested, charged with forging Milstead's name to reveral checks cashed by l. Revner.

Lindsay & Co., furniture dealers, of Hampton, assigned, naming W. H.-Kemper, a Paltimore wholesale man, who is the principal creditor, as trustee. figures are given. This firm's stock was ruined by fire some time ago, and delay in adjusting insurance had much to do with precipitating the assignment.

To be imprisoned on the driving wheel of a fast passenger locomotive, whirled over and over with every revolution for a considerable distance and then live to tell it, is a remarkable experience that came to 16-year-old Willie Lawrence, at Franklin. If Lawrence made an outcry none was heard, but luckily for him, the train stopped at a water tank, and he was rescued only a little hurt. Lawrence was standing beside the wheel, when the train started, and it caught his clothing, and before he realized it he was whirling

around. At Tunis fire destroyed the Atlantic Coast Line passenger and freight station. a warehouse used by the Albemarle Steam Navigation Company and four box cars, one of them empty. The blaze began about 9 o'clock and was under control at 5 o'clock next morning. Hard fighting was necessary in order to save the 2,000-foot trestle over the Chowan The fire is believed to have started from a stove. Telegraph communication was cut off. The loss is about \$4,000.

Charles Gary, who was employed in the United States Navy Yard, Norfolk, was killed in a peculiar manner. Gary was assisting in loading a coal barge, when the crane broke and a heavy pole fell on him, breaking his neck.

There is yet no trace of Miss Carrie Gaskins, who disappeared between Norfolk and Virginia Beach a week ago. Her relatives believe that she committed suicide, was the victim of foul play or has lost her mind. She had been despondent lately on account of the death, in October, of her fiance, Blaine O'Neill, of Hatteras, N. C. Relatives are doing everything in their power to find some clue to her whereabouts.

Mrs. L. V. Paulson, of Suffolk, jeopar-

dized her own life to save her 3-year-old son Larry. The boy, who was celebrat-ing Christmas, had lighted a large dynamite fire-cracker, which he hugged to his breast. Snatching the cracker, Mrs. Paulson tried to throw it out of the house, when the explosion came. She was found lying senseless in a pool of bloog. Her hand was shattered and she

sustained other injuries. The Roanoke Street Railway and Electric Company notified its 100 em ployes to appear at headquarters at a certain hour the other day. The men were surprised when Superintendent them together to present a Christmas gift of a five-dollar gold piece to each of

While on his way home, Joseph Gilliam, a harness maker, stepped on a big rock that overhung the James river just above Madison and was thrown down the fell upon his breast. In the morning he was found with his head and feet showing on either side of the stone. His death must have been instantane-

Sandy Betts, of Danville, colored, was shot in the back by an unknown negro and died from the effects of the wound. Betts was very drunk at the time and was never able to give any idea who his assailant was. John W. Dillard, Jr., son of Dr. John

W. Dillard, of Lynchburg, while playing with a small Christmas cannon. received the entire load in his face, and as a consequence he may lose his John O'Donnell, of Norfolk, aged 25

years, intoxicated with eggnog, buried his face in the pillows and bedclothes. He was found dead in bed from suffocation next morning.

THE SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

Queer and Amusing Ideas Formed by the Youngsters. The queer conceptions of things

that come to children cause them to advance such strikingly original ideas that their elders are more than astonished. A little boy sto lives down in the country not far from Chicago was driving out through the farm lands with his parents. On the way they passed a place where a house was being erected The builders had completed the floor of the porch, but had not as yet put up the pillars. The little fellow looked at the house for ? minute and then exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, there's a porch with

out any handles." Another little chap, three years old stepped out into the yard with his

mother on a cold evening not long ago. Suddenly he grew silent and then burst out with: "Why, mamma I'se a-foggin'." He had been watching his breath

freeze in the cold air. Still, another youngster, this time

a little girl, is exceedingly fond of pumpkin pie. All year she has watch ed diligently for the pumpkins and finally when they arrived this fall het delight knew no bounds. Rushing up to her mother, she begged:

"Mamma, please kill a pumkin and make a ia"

Death or Kossuth's Sister. News of the death of Louise Kos-

suth Ruttkay at Buda-Pesth has come to hand. Mrs. Ruttkay was sister of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, and wife of the late Joseph Ruttkay. She was over eighty-six years old After the rising against Austria in 1853, furthered by Kossuth, then, in Lingland, his mother and three sisters were banished and the mother soon after died at Brussels, while the sis ters came to this country. Of the three Mrs. Ruttkay was the last survivor, and made her home in America until 1881, when she went to live with her brother at Turin and was with him when he died. In his last years she kept up his correspondence with his old comrades in this country